Numb. 8.

THE Weekly Comedy,

As it is Dayly Acted at moſt *Coffee-Houſes* in *LONDON*, BY

Snarl, *a Disbanded Captain.*	Cant, *a Preciſian.*	Log, *a Marriner.*
Truck, *a Merchant.*	Snap, *a Sharper.*	Scan-all, *a Poet.*
Scribble, *a News-Writer.*	Squabble, *a Lawyer.*	Pluſh, *a Quack.*
All-craft, *a Turncoat.*	Whim, *a Projector.*	Prim, *a Beau.*

Note, That all Theſe Perſons will not Speak in every ſingle Paper, but as the Author finds occaſion to Introduce 'em

From Wednesday June 21. to Wednesday June 28. 1699.

Pluſh. THis is a Notable piece of News indeed, Mr. *Scribble*. The Deſign was well laid, and as ſucceſsfully manag'd: The unexpected Accidents that occur'd rendering the Story verydiverting.

Snarl. What a wonderful buſineſs you would make of a hot fiery Young Fellow's creeping down a Chimney without being Smoak'd. But if the Old Dad had catch'd him Warming his Daughter, tho it would have put his Frozen Carcaſe in a Heat, yet, I'll warrant you, he would ſoon have Cool'd the Lovers Courage: Therefore I think it was a raſh attempt: And their eſcape without diſcovery, was more owing to Chance than Conduct.

Scribble. Prudent, or not Prudent, it's Matter of Fact. I'm in haſt, and ſo farewell to ye. *Exit* Scribbe.

Pluſh. You may ſee what a Powerful Paſſion Love is, that will induce People to run ſuch hazards.

Snap. (*Aſide*) Now am Ias well pleas'd to hear a Lecture upon Love, as a Thief is to hear talk of a Halter. A Pox of all intriguing; for I am ſure the very thought of their Warm doings has put me into a Cold Sweat. O this Damn'd Cordæ! That ever a Man ſhould Whore himſelf into this Miſery.

Snarl. You talk of Love, Doctor, but I ſuppoſe you mean the fury of Luſt that rages in the Veins of Youth, which nothing tames but Age and Imbecility; for Love in our Climate is only a refin'd Name for Leachery.

Pluſh. You may call it what you pleaſe: But were it not for the Venereal Wound made by *Cupid*'s venom'd Darts, our Profeſſion might all mount themſelves upon crippled Hackneys, and be glad to ſell Two-penny Packets for a Livelyhood.

Snap. (*Aſide*) TheDevil take the Blind Baſtard and his Arrows too, I always thought I kept my ſelf pretty ſecure from his Envy: But the unlucky Rogue at laſt has hit me with ſuch a Random Shot, that will make me as fearful of engaging in *Venus*'s Wars for the future, as a Cuckold-making Batchelour is how he falls into the Comforts of Matrimony. *Enter* Scan-all.

Scan-all. Your Servant, Gentlemen; what News is there amongſt you? You are ſeated as cloſe to one another as if you had been talking very buſily.

Snarl. The chief of our Talk has been upon the two Epidemical Contagions, Love and Luſt, which in my Opinion are but one and the ſame thing, tho moſt People in excuſe of their own Appetites, are willing to allow them ſeparate

Scan-all. I happen to have an *Ode* in my Poket, written by a Married Gentleman who was deeply in Love with another Gentlemans Wife: And if you pleaſe, you ſhall hear what he ſays of Love in one of his Extaſies.

Omnes. Pray Sir let's hear it.

Scan-all *Plucks it out and Reads.*

I.

LOve! Thou moſt Noble Paſſion of the Mind,
In whoſe ſoft Pleaſure do we taſt
Bleſſings of ſuch a Heavenly kind,
In full by none but Gods poſſeſt.
We Paint thee Blind, but thou canſt ſee
The Plagues that wait upon reſtraint;
And valu'ſt that Dear Libertie
A Matrimonial State will always want.

II.

Wedlock is Int'reſt and Deſign;
But Love ſo Sacred and Divine,
No Union can without it be:
Parents Conſent may Joyn our Lands,
The Mercenary Prieſt our Hands,
But ſtill our Hearts are free:
For Love is of a Nobler kind,
And needs no Nuptial Vows to bind,
But is by Choice, not Force, confin'd
From Falſe and Faithleſs Liberty.

III.

My Dear Laurana, *tell me why,*
By me thou ſhouldſt not be enjoy'd?
You'll ſay your Married; ſo am I,
But that dull Argument's deſtroy'd;
For want of Love diſſolves the Tye.
And makes the Obligation void.

IV.

The Matches which are made above,
Cemented are by mutual Love;
From whence we truely know,
Such Marriages as Yours and Mine,
Were Worldly Acts, and not Divine;
To Propagte our Int'reſt here below.

V.

And ſince our Souls in Love united are,
Let Joy and Conſtancy be all our Care,
And we ſhall happy be for Life.
Husband! *Forget that Odious Name,*
And Curſe the Prieſt that gave the ſame:
I'll do the Like by Wife.

Prim. I Vow, Sir, it's mighty fine. You could not have oblig'd your humble Servant more than in reading o're a Copy of Verſes; for am a great Lover of Poetrie. Me think Gingles ſo prettily.

Snarl. Then I find you Love Poetry Countrey fellow did Latin, not for the ſake of the Sound's ſake

Snap. Come Doctor, let us be Marching; you know ours is urgent buſineſs, that concerns your Int'reſt and my Eaſe; and therefore ought not to be neglected by either. Plush. } *Exeunt.*
Snap. }

Prim. Alackaday! What have I forgot? I ſhould have writ a Letter down to *Rippon* in *Yorkſhire*, for a pair of Spurs, againſt I go to *Tunbridge*. I proteſt, Gentlemen, I muſt beg your Pardon, buſineſs of moment calls. I muſt be Marching. Prim *Exit.*

Enter Cant *Puffing and Blowing.*

Snarl. How d'ye, Mr. *Cant*? You are in a great heat; what Sweating Exerciſe have you been at this warm Weather?

Cant. City Buſineſs that muſt be done, Sir; Hot or Cold, Wet or Dry, Day or Night, it muſt be minded.

Snarl. What weighty affair this can be that requires ſuch wonderful diligenc I cannot Imagine. Pray Mr. *Cant.* what Im rgency is this that you have been taking all th Pains in?

Cant. Why, if you muſt know, ir, we are chooſing of Sheriffs at *Guild-hall*, w ere I have been doing the Duty of an honeſt itizen, in Endeavouring to bring ſuch Goo Men into Authority as beſt deſerve it.

Snarl. I crave your Mercy. I had quite forgot it was Election-Time. I know t at's a very buſie Juncture with all Perſons of our Piety to take care that great Offices are no profan'd by Anti-democratical Infidels. Does not the Leaden-heel Champions of Refo mation now and then ſtamp upon the Corns of the Church, to make way for the Lambs of Grace to climb into the Seats of Juſtice?

Cant. You know, Sir, there muſt be ſhoving and Squeezing in a Crow'd: The Labours of the Righteous in Good Works are great and difficult: and if by treading on the Pedeſtals of our Oppoſites, we can exalt our Horns above the Heads of our Adverſaries, we hold it no offence, but a Laudable way of making our Enemies our Foot-ſtools.

Snarl. And after all your Pains taking, how do you think twill go? Which is like to get the better, thoſe that Deſerve it and don't Covet it, or thoſe that Covet it and don't Deſerve it?

Cant. Thou askeſt me a Queſtion with the Subtilty of Satan; and I underſtand thee not. I tell thee my deſires are, that the true Lovers of the Government and the Cities Welfare may carry it: Such as abominate the Paths of the Wicked, and look with a favourable Eye upon the Sober Party.

Snarl. I am very glad to hear you are ſo Loyal: for, to be plain with you, I always thought you car'd no more for a *King* than you do for a *Biſhop.* *Enter* Scribble

Scribble. Your Servant Gentlemen, I am juſt come from *Spittle-fields*, where I heard one of the prettieſt Adventures by way of Wedlock, as I believe has been Tranſacted this many a Day.

Snarl. Prithee let's hear it then, if there be any thing in it will divert us.

Scribble. I lik'd it wonderfully: And as I heard it, I'll Rehearſe it; and then you may judge.

There was a Rich Weaver in *Spittle-Fields*, (which is *News*, you muſt know, in the firſt place, cauſe they are generally very Poor) who had one only Child, and that a Daughter, the Gentleman being a fat Man, was full of phſie and ill Humours, and with'd very Lerick. His Daughter being a Prudent Young Woman, behav'd herſelf with that Duty and Tenderneſs to her Sick Father, that he could not endure to think of her Marrying whilſt he Liv'd, having buried his Wife, and could have no-body, as he thought, that would Nurſe and attend him with that diligence as his Kind and Obedient Daughter: Who indeed (tho a good humour'd Creature) was bleſt with but few external Charms to render her inviting. An arch unlucky Blade, who was Son to a Neighbouring Brewer, uſing to take delight in Jetting with the Female Sex, pretended to *Court* her, and made her believe he deſigned to make her his Wife, carrying on the matter to ſo great a height, that the Morning was appointed on which they were to be married at St. *Pancras* Church, he promiſing to meet her at a certain hour in the Church-Yard, and to bring the Ring and a Licenſe along with him. The whole proceeding being without the knowledge of her Father. When he had thus carry'd on the Jeſt almoſt to the laſt Period, in which he had no manner of Sincere intention, he tells what he had done to an acquaintance, who was a Man of Comely Stature, tho of Mean Fortune; and knowing ſhe was the only Daughter of a Rich and infirm Parent, preſently he thought himſelf of a probable method of converting this Project to his own Int'reſt, but the other acquainted with nothing of his Deſign, for fear of a diſapointment. His friend having told him the Morning, & the Hour, & that he intended not ſo much as to meet her but let her wait in the fields by herſelf, under the diſtraction of ſo great a diſappointment. The other conſidering, that when thoughts of Wedlock are once rais'd in a Woman, and the Revengeful Paſſion that ſuch baſe Uſage muſt in all Probability Kindle, would ſo rob her of Reaſon, that ſhe could not weigh things with that diſcretion as to withſtand his importunities, that he ventur'd hap-hazard, to take out a Licenſe, and buy a Ring; and walks about half an hour before the time to *Pancras*, goes into a Houſe, takes up a convenient Room where he might obſerve the Walks and Motions of his propoſed Helpmate.

According to the time the Maiden came, fir'd with the thoughts of that happy State into which ſhe was about to Enter. But found no Lover, as ſhe expected, to receive her: She waited ſome little time with patience, thinking thro' the Error of the Clock ſhe might be a little before the Hour. But by that time ſhe had waited about half an hour, which ſeem'd as tedious as an Age, ſhe began to ſhow in her face ſome ſigns of great diſorder. Then her unknown Lover thought it high time to give his Courtſhip a beginning. Accordingly goes down to her, and courteouſly gives her a Morning Salutation; and tells her he came on purpoſe, thro' a reſpect he had for her, to inform her how unmanly and baſe an affront was put upon her, which ſo greatly enrag'd her, that her Eyes rain'd ſhowers on her Snowy Breaſts: Vexation having turn'd her pleaſing hopes into Sighs and Sobs. He then began to expreſs his own Affections for her, and broach, by little and little his deſign: Giving her all the Verbal Teſtimonies of his Love Imaginable; uſing all neceſſary Proteſtations to aſſure her he would prove one of the beſt of Husbands; and Conform to all things wherein ſhe ſhould place her Eaſe or Satisfaction, till at laſt the Maid prudently conſidering the diſgrace of being thus ſerv'd, and what a blot it would be upon her Reputation when publiſhed among the neighbourhood, conſents to his requeſt, and they were married. She obliged him to keep it ſilent for a time, till ſhe ſhould take a ſeaſonable opportunity to paſcify her Father. And after a little time ſpent over a ſmall Repaſt, they parted. the firſt news the Married Virgin heard when ſhe came home, was that her Unckle was dead in the Country, who had no Children of his own, and had left her four hundred pounds; Which the Brewers Son hearing, came within two or three days to beg her pardon; and Endeavoured to excuſe the rudeneſs he had committed. Which ſhe ſeem'd to forgive, and appoints him a ſecond time to meet him at the ſame place, which on his ſide was then deſign'd in Good Earneſt. But to return his kindneſs, ſhe hires one of her Fathers Journeymen, who was a ſtout fellow, to go and thraſh him round the Church-yard, as the Devil does his Wife in Rainy-Weather when the Sun-ſhines: Which the Fellow did accordingly. The Victim came running in a great paſſion to his Miſtreſs, and demanded the reaſon why ſhe had ſo ſerv'd him? who old him, *As he went to be married, ſhe hop'd he had met with his match*, and ſo diſpatch'd him. Which the old Man hearing in a little time after, was ſo pleas'd with the witty Revenge of his Daughter, that he reconcil'd himſelf to her Marriage, and receiv'd her Husband into the Houſe, where they all now Live very Comfortably together.

The Protestant Mercury.

Occurrences, *Forein* and *Domestick*.

From Wednesday, June 28. to Friday, June 30. 1699.

Rome, June 13.

ON Sunday last the Pope held a Chappel for the Feast of *Pentecost*. The Imperial Ambassador rendred himself at the same time in the Great Hall, to accompany the Pope, but the Constable *Colonna* was not present there till some time after, to avoid all dispute with the said Minister. They proceed, tho' but very slowly, in the Process for Contumacy against those Armed Men, who were present at the Entry of the Ambassador of *Tuscany*, in the Train of the Cardinal *Gouilon*: His Eminence hath excused himself on that Subject, and 'tis not doubted but that Affair will be accommodated: In the mean time, to avoid the like Inconveniences, 'tis said that a Decree will be publisht, to regulate all Matters on such occasions. This Cardinal hath since had an Audience of the Pope, soon after which he dispatched Advice thereof to the Court of *France*. The Marquis *Vitelli* hath been to render a Visit, with his Retinue, to the Imperial Ambassador, who received him with all the Honours usually given to those of Crowned Heads; and he continues at present his Visits to the Sacred Colledge. In the Tribunal of the *Inquisition*, they are proceeding against several Persons, who were apprehended some days since with a Vessel full of Blood, and some of the Priests Garments. They are also Prosecuting a certain *French*-man, seized with a Memorial of certain Treasures that he pretended to discover by Conjuration.

Turin, June 13. The Duke of *Savoy* continues from time to time to give demonstrations of a publick Rejoycing for the Birth of the Young Prince of *Piedmont*, and as soon as the Dutchess can go abroad without danger, great Rejoycing will be also made on that account. The Count de *Prela* is parted on his Embassy to *England*, and he hath Orders to assume the Title of an Envoy, in case he finds the King in *Holland*, and that of an Ambassador, after he hath followed his Majesty to *England*.

Genoua, June 13. The 4 Gallies of *France*, arrived in this Port on Tuesday last with the Prince of *Monaco*, who was Complimented a Mile distance from hence by the Deputies of the Senate. The Gallies of the Duke of *Tuscany* are still here, and there arrive Barks daily laden with Corn.

Venice, June 19. Yesterday we made here the usual annual Procession, to Celebrate the so called Feast of Gods, on which occasion the Patriarch himself carried the Venerable Sacrament, accompanied with all the Secular and Regular Clergy, as also the Senate in a Body, and all the Nobility. Cardinal *Delfino* continues dangerously Ill. Amongst other Presents with which this Republick charges the Chevalier *Soranzo*, their designed Ambassador to the *Ottoman Port*, there are divers pieces of Brocade of Gold, and some Looking-Glasses of great value for the Grand Signior, and for the Sultaness his Lawful Spouse, and also two Medals of Gold of 300 Ounces each for my Lord Paget and Monsieur *Collier*, the Ambassadors and Plenipotentiaries of *England* and *Holland*, in the Congress at *Carlowitz*. We have Advice from *Dalmatia* by an Express, that the Commissioners on both sides were arrived at the place appointed, for the regulation of the Limits, and after the Exchange of their Commissions, they paid the usual Compliments to each other. They have also reciprocally made Presents to each other, those of the *Turks* having given to the *Venetians* a very fine Horse, and a great quantity of Coffee, with a Service for Drinking it; and the latter presented the other some rich Stuffs, with divers other things of value.

Francfort, June 29. The Landtgrave of *Hesse Cassel* is arrived at *Schwalbach*, with his Lady and the Young Prince, to Drink the Waters there. The Advices from the *Palatinate* tell us, that the Fortifications of *Manheim* were carried on with great diligence, and 5 or 6 Batallions of the *Palatine* Troops are employed thereon. Last week 83 Families of the Poor Fugitive *Waldenses* arrived at *Spires*, who have proposed to Build 30 Houses there this year, if they may be permitted to do it, which Request is granted.

Cologn, June 30. The Deputies appointed to regulate the Tolls, are now come to a Resolution about the same, consisting of several Sheets of Paper, and they were yesterday sent away by the *Mentz* and *Hesse Darmstadt* Ambassadors, to their Principals, and the rest intend to do the same to morrow, to know their Resolutions about the same. On Tuesday last 300 *Hungarian* Pilgrims, after they had viewed all the Reliques in the Cathedral, were splendidly Treated at Dinner by the Burghermasters, who themselves assisted in bringing the Provisions to the Table: These Pilgrims design to set out to morrow for *Aken*, in order to return to their own Country. Yesterday our Elector returned hither from *Bon*, and after he had been at the Church of St. *Peter* and St. *Paul*, he went to that of the Jesuits, where, after the Divine Service was ended, he took the usual Oath before the Pope's Nuntio, as Bishop of *Ratisbon*: In the evening there were Bonfires and great Illuminations on this occasion, throughout the whole City. His Electoral Highness hath received the Compliments of the Magistrates, and of all other Persons of Note.

Ghent, July 1. The Proprietors of several Lands here, have sent some Deputies to his Electoral Highness of *Bavaria* at *Brussels*, to desire an abatement in their *Quota* part of the last Taxes, having in the *interim* taken up 20000 *Flemish* Pounds upon Loan. Circular Letters have been sent to several Towns, to Summon their Deputies to appear here on the 21st instant, to hear some new Proposals of the King. A strict Prohibition is published here, that no Soldiers nor their Wives or Children shall expose to Sale any Wines, Brandies or Tobacco, on Forfeiture of the said Goods and a severe Fine, thereby to prevent all Frauds in the Customs. Some Vagabons being so Impudent as to cut off the Corn, the Magistrates of *Oudenburg* have issued out an Order to the Burghermasters of the Parishes, to keep a good Watch; and the Militia, who are posted in those Parishes, are commanded to Patrole day and night, to prevent the same. The *French* have sent Letters to the Villages of the Castelnary of *Aerb*, signifying, that they design to Buy the Corn out of the Magazin of *Dornick*.

Deal, June 28. Here are 13 Men of War now Riding in the *Downes*, and Nine Merchant Ships are come in from abroad, *viz.* Four from *Barbadoes*, two from *Jamaica*, one from *Nevis*, one from *Virginia*, and one from *Antegoa*.

London, June 30. A Gentleman come from *Holland* last night says, that the Attendance on the King of *England* and the rest of the Princes is very Great, and that

His

Dealer, for a Debt of 50 s. to which the ſaid Miniſter pleaded Non-age, but upon the Evidence of Credible Witneſſes, who proved his ſeveral Promiſes to pay the ſame ſince he came of Age, the Jury brought in the Verdict againſt him, and gave the poor Tradeſman his whole Debt and Charges.

We have an Account by a Ship from *Milford* come into *Dover*, the Maſter of whom ſays, that two of that Country Lads came ſome time ago to *London*, and entering themſelves into the Black-Guard, grew ſo Expert in Picking Pockets, as that they returned into their own Country, where hardly a Town, Village, &c. there where they have not Exerciſed their Talent; but were at laſt ſeized by their Landlady at *Milford*, and committed to Goal.

I am informed, that his Grace Duke *Schomberg* will viſit (by way of a Progreſs) all our Gariſon Towns in *England* this Summer, and ſee in what Condition they are in.

'Twas currantly diſcourſed laſt Monday, that His Majeſty would return from *Holland* by the cloſe of next Month, but yeſterdays Mail mentioning the King's going from *Dieren* to *Loo*, a Poſt or two will ſhew the truth of that Matter.

On Monday night the Earl of *Burlington* Treated moſt of the Nobility at *Kenſington* with a fine Conſort of Muſick.

We hear, that ſince the Death of Sir *Joſiah Child*, the Old *Eaſt India* Company have propoſed new Terms of an Accommodation to the New, which, 'tis ſaid, will be taken into Conſideration.

Yeſterday we received a *French* Mail, and ſome of the private Letters confirm from St. *Germains*, that one who was Page to the Back-ſtairs in King *James*'s Time, is taken up, as alſo another at *Calis*, for ſome grand Miſdemeanor.

'Tis ſaid, that an Expreſs arrived yeſterday from Admiral *Benbo*, who has been at *Darien*, to inſpect the Difference between the *Scots* and *Spaniards* there, which was ſent to the King in *Holland*.

☞ *The Library of Mr. Serjeant* Farrington *and Sir* Peter Pett, *Deceaſed, conſiſting of a choice Collection of Books of the Common and Civil Law, Divinity, Hiſtory, and all ſorts of Learning, in* Engliſh, Latin, Greek, *&c. of above* 2000 *Volumes; alſo* 60 *Volumes of choice Tracts, and ſeveral Hundred Unbound, with valuable Manuſcripts, will be Sold by Retail at very reaſonable Rates, (the Price being put to each Book) at* Howſon's *Coffee-houſe, in* Devereux-Court *without* Temple Bar. *The Sale will begin on Thurſday next, the* 6th *day of* July, *at* 8 *in the Morning. The Books and Catalogues of them are to be ſeen at the place of Sale.*

☞ *On Monday the* 3*d of this inſtant* July, *in the night, about* Gracechurch-ſtreet, *loſt out of a Gentlemans Pocket a Green Vellum Pocket-book, wherein were* 2 Bank *Notes, of which Notice is given to the* Bank; *one for* 47 *l.* 12 *s.* 9 *d. Payable to* Edward Carleton, *and the other for* 200 *l. whereof* 150 *l. is Endorſed off, and ſeveral other Papers and accompts. If the book and Notes come to your hands, you are deſired to ſecure them, and give Notice to Mr.* Geo. Grafton, *Book-ſeller, in the Middle* Temple lane, *who will give you a Reward for the ſame of Two Guineas.*

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*** Notice is hereby given from the *Society of Aſſurance* by mutual Contributions for Survivorſhip, aſcertaining 250 *l.* to the Survivor of Man and Wife, becoming Widower or Widow; Subſcriptions are daily taken at Mr. *Grigsby*'s Office over-againſt the Swan Tavern in *Exchange-alley*, from 10 till 1, and from 3 till 6, where many have already Subſcribed. Each Subſcriber to pay at Entrance 5 *s.* for a Pollicy, 1 *s. per* Quarter, and 2 *s.* 6 *d.* to every Claim, for himſelf and Wife, till he or ſhe becomes a Claimant, and no longer; which Payments, according to the moſt exact Calculations that can be made, will not amount to more than 4 *l. per Annum*, and that's but an inconſiderable Charge for ſo large a Sum as 250 *l.* to be paid to the Survivor. We the Truſtees (elected the 26th of *May* laſt, out of the firſt 50 Subſcribers) do hereby give Notice, That we have met the Undertakers, examined and peruſed the Articles of the ſaid Society, and do not find any thing therein contained or intended thereby, but what we are fully perſwaded may be for the general ſatisfaction and advantage of the Subſcribers, and do hereby recommend it as ſuch to the Publick. Witneſs our Hands, the 8th of *June*, 1699, *Robert Howſon*, Miniſter; *Joſiah Chitty*, Merchant; *William Bayley*, Gold-ſmith; *George Segner*, Jeweller, and *Robert Norris*, Apothecary.

At a Meeting of the Truſtees the 17th of *June*, it was reſolved and agreed, That ſo ſoon as One Thouſand Perſons ſhall have Subſcribed to this Undertaking, the Summ of 500 *l.* be depoſited in the Bank of *England*, for a Security.

☞ The *Antivenereal* Pills, *Electuary* and *Tincture*, which certainly, ſafely and effectually Cure a Gonorrhæa, Pain, Heat, Scalding of the Water, &c. in a few days time, without Confinement. As alſo violent Aches and Pains in the Head, Back, Shoulders, Arms, Legs, or Night-pains, and other Symptoms of the *Venereal* or *French* Diſeaſe. The Pills alone have Cured Hundreds. They Purge off the Remains of this Diſeaſe formerly ill Cured, or prevent it, if but in Danger. Their Operation, in any Seaſon, by Sea or Land, is ſafe, hinder no Buſineſs, nor give cauſe of Suſpicion. Price 3 *s.* or 6 *s.* a Box, with Directions. By *J. S.* Phyſician, next Door to the *Golden Helmet* in *Duke ſtreet*, in the *Old Artillery*, without *Biſhops-gate*.

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